**Subject:** Chat with Caleb Pritchard
**From:** Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
**To:** barriticus@gmail.com

**Caleb**: I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU
**Caleb**: FUCK YOU
**me**: !
**me**: well, I never!
**me**: she was wearing shades?
**me**: fuck it
**Caleb**: WELL HE DIED WHILE WE WERE JUST LOOKING
**Caleb**: AIN'T HE CUTE?!
**me**: AIN'T HE CUTE?!?!
**me**: NO!
**me**: one time we saw this guy die
**me**: we didn't give a fuck
**Caleb**: I ran over your guy today.
**me**: let's throw rocks at him
**me**: let's stop, get out of the car, and throw rocks at him
**Caleb**: That's a reasonable idea.
**Caleb**: Let me smoke some marijuana first.
**Caleb**: To enhance the circumstances.
**me**: yo don't olo that shit
**Caleb**: I'm sorry?
**me**: "olo" was a Delaney term
**me**: signifying the selfish consumption of marijuana, usually by Bumhouser
**Caleb**: Baumgartner?
**me**: whatever, dude